"THE OWL SAT ON THE OLD YEW TREE"

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Mrs.A.R. Duyster,

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THE LOST:

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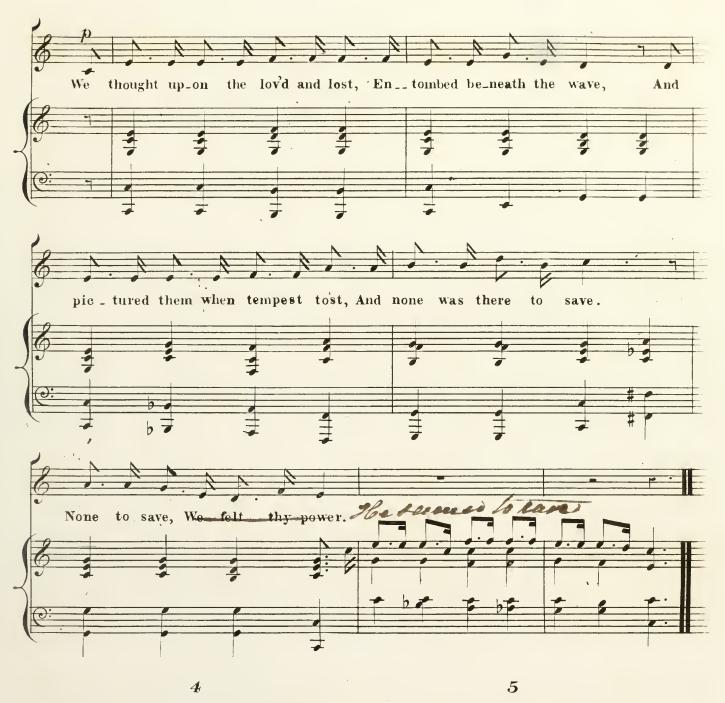
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THE OWL SAT ON THE OLD YEW TREE.

Words and Music by Mrs A.R. LUYSTER.







Yes, God was there, and heard the cry,
The prayer, the dying groan,
And ministering angels hovered nigh,
And bore each spirit home:
I'll omened bird,
Heaven's voice was heard.

Just then a silvery ray of light,
Illumed the eastern sky,
In wild alarm he took his flight,
T'was day spring from on high.
We hailed the sign
As voice divine.

